DOTHAN COTTON MARKET.
Good Middling, 7 cents.

THE DOTHAN EAGLE

WEATHER
Cloudy tonight and Tuesday; probably rain.

DOTHAN'S POPULATION: 1890, 247: 1900, 3,275: 1910, 7,016: 1920, 20,000. "FOR I HEARD THEM SAY, LET US GO TO DOTHAN."

VOLUME 8 — DOTHAN, ALABAMA, MONDAY AFTERNOON, DECEMBER 7, 1914. — PRICE 5 CENTS

EDUCATION WILL PROVOKE FIGHT IN LEGISLATURE

Committee of Twelve Recommend Three Bills to County Superintendents, Outlining Several Changes in the Present System.

The theme of education is going to provoke one of the hottest fights of the session when Governor Charles Henderson assembles his boys on Capitol Hill, Montgomery, some time after the holidays.

Opinion as to what education is and ought to be, what it has been and is not, and also how it may be handled in the laws of Alabama, is bound to draw a bitter fight.

Any subject of such wide scope as education will mean an argument whether it is sprung at the first morning session of the Cross Roads checkers club or in the lobby of the Exchange hotel. It is hard to determine just the best thing to do under certain exigencies ,and often the best thing to do is that which is left undone.

Hon. William F. Feagin knows that the educational laws of Alabama are not adequate. He knew as much when he endorsed the appointment of a committee of twelve to draft these bills on education. The bills have been drafted. It is not the purpose of this article to discuss flaws or merits of the bills, but to briefly outline some of the salient points.

Bill No. One, treats on county taxation and provides that if any county has previously levied a three mills tax, that an additional levy of five mills may be added, and also that the district or town may be taken as a unit and another five mills be added, thereby authorizing a total tax as high as thirteen mills for educational purposes.

The second bill provides for compulsory education and says that children between the ages of eight to fourteen must attend school at least sixty or eighty days each scholastic season. The County Board of Education is given full authority to appoint such officers as may be necessary to see that the full meaning of this law is carried out. Attendance officers may receive $3 per day but only for school days.

The third bill provides that the people shall have the authority to elect a county board of education of five members. The county superintendent shall act as secretary to this board, to which he is appointed by the board, instead of being elected by the people as heretofore. No member of the board is eligible for county superintendent. The county superintendent has no vote in the deliberations of the county board of education. He has authority to name his assistant and to name the teachers who shall teach in his county, and that is about all the authority he has.

So as can be seen by the above propositions, there is going to be a hot time in the State Leigslature when these educationll bills are brought forward. They may be good bills, and it may be that they should be adopted, but regardless of how necessary or important they may be, a bitter fight is going to be precipitated. The educational forces of the State are not going about the matter in a weak-hearetd way, for they know the difficulties facing them. They know it will take hard work and abundance of patience to have their measures passed, and then they may be voted down. One can never tell what a State law-making body is going to do.

[illegible] back to the committee of twelve appointed by Mr. Feagin. They met with the county superintendents of education in Montgomery Friday, and the report of the committee, which recommended the three bills, was adopted. John M. Odom, superintendent of education for this county, offered as an amendment that the bills be voted upon separately, and says he had a second, but that there was so much noise his proposition was lost, and the batch were endorsed together.

Now in view of these facts if the action of the organized educational forces of Alabama stand for anything, there is going to be some educational reform when the legislature meets. It is not at all unlikely but what there will be a strong lobby working for the three bills, and the effectiveness of lobbies, regardless of what the measure may be, is too well known to discuss.

—Chester Vickery.

BROUGHT BACK FROM LIVERPOOL A PRISONER

Youthful Bank Clerk Accused of Absconding.

New York, Dec. 6.—Ralph Lovelle, 22 years old, former paying teller of the First National Bank of Edgewater, N. J., was brought here today from Liverpool a prisoner, accused of absconding on May 5th last, with $130,000 belonging to the bank. Officers said the prisoners had confessed and agreed to turn over $105,000 in securities and $10,000 in cash, which he had left in the safe deposit vaults here.

Lovelle was arrested September 17, in London, where he was living at a fashionable hotel.

WAR STAMP CORNERS ARE SCENTED BY U. S.

Washington, Dec. 6.—Commissioner of Internal Revenue Osborne today notified collectors not to sell all their war tax stamps to one person.

The Commissioner believes certain purchasers are taking advantage of a provision of the law authorizing a 1 per cent discount on $100 purchases, to make a profit by reselling the stamps at their face value.

BOY TWINS ARE BORN FIVE WEEKS APART

Mendota, Ill., Dec. 6.—A second child was born today to Mrs. A. M. Snyder five weeks and one day after the birth of the first child. The second child weighed seven pounds. Both were boys and in good health.

Found—Bunch of keys. Pay 25c for this ad. and get them at The Eagle office. 1t

PALACE
TODAY

"MILLION $ MYSTERY."

Two reels licensed pictures—
Essanay Comedy
"Slippery Slim and the Fortune Teller."

Lubin presents
"Latin Blood."

COURT WON'T BET BUT FINES NEGRO

Acting Mayor A. D. Whiddon is no sport, for when Charlie Wright, colored, wanted to bet the court that he (the defendant) had paid his street taxes, the mayor wouldn't take the bet. The evidence showed that Wright had told contradictory stories about paying this tax elsewhere, so the court fined Charlie $6 and gave him a job with the city, unless he raises the fine. So if the court is slow about betting, this lost motion is regained when it comes to putting on fines.

10 COMMANDMENTS FOR SENDING XMAS PACKAGES BY MAIL

Washington, Dec. 6.—Postmaster General Burleson has issued the "ten commandments" of the parcels post to be observed during the Christmas season. They are:

Mail early.

Have parcels wrapped and addressed before appearing at postoffice windows.

Prepay all postage.

Write address plainly, giving street number or R. F. D. route.

Write your own name and address in upper left hand corner.

Write name with parcel in case of mutilation of wrapper.

Pack securely, in strong paper and stout cord.

Mark breakable articles "fragile."

Mark food (perishable.)

If any writing accompanies parcel place it in separate envelope bearing two-cent stamp.

Making Horse Illuminate House With Electricity.

An Ohio inventor has devised an apparatus intendent to transform a horse's energy into electricity with which to light a house, or charge storage batteries for the motor car which has replaced it for a family driving purpose. The arrangement consists of a circular sweep which operates a dynamo, the animal causing power to be generated as it walks slowly around a 14-ft. track. An electric bell and whip attachment keeps the horse going steadily ahead. If the animal should slow down too much, or should stop, the bell would immediately commence ringing and the whip striking, neither of them stopping until the horse regained a normal gait. A picture of the device appears in the December Popular Mechanics Magazine.

Curious and Pathetic Incidents of War.

Among the odd, scurious and pathetic incidents in connectian with the European war recorded in December Popular Mechanics Magazine, the following is especially striking:

"During a lull in the fighting a short time ago at one point in the long battle line in the west, the French soldiers were awed when they observed their British allies withdraw from the trenches to a position in the rear and begin a football game. Tunics and caps were thrown aside, teams were organized, and war for the moment became a minor matter. Several of the battallions had lost heavily during the fighting which preceded the recess, but for the moment this was forgotten, and although the men were covered with clay, and stiff from hours of in the ditches being in the ditches, the spirit of the sport ruled for the time being."

DOTHAN MAN BUYING MULES

Montgomery, Ala., Dec. 7.—J. G. "Montana" Owens, a well-known stock dealer of Dothan is in Montgomery to witness the inspection of horses and mules being bought up here by two agents of the French government, to ascertain the kind of animals wanted so as to govern his purchases for a supply he is to furnish.

Mr. Owens is advising the farmers of his section to dispose of the mules now on hand for the price now prevailing. He thinks the price will greatly decrease with the cutting down of the cotton acreage of next year, and that each of the counties of Alabama will have at least 200 horses to throw on the market.

Mr. Owens is buying a supply of mules for the French government, and will ship them as soon as they have been inspected by agents. He believes it a good opportunity for the Alabama farmers to rid themselves of the older stock, as the government wants old work mules, well hardened in preference to the younger ones for which the Alabama farmer pays such a fancy price.

Two of the French agents are now here inspecting a lot of horses and mules bought up for their government by Abraham Brothers.

Mortuary

AGED WEBB CITIZEN DIES

S. Money, of Webb, died at his home in that town yesterday in the age of 93. The funeral will take place in Webb this afternoon.

TY COBB EXPECTS TO WIND UP HIS CAREER ON THE TIGER TEAM

Augusta, Ga., Dec. 6.—Answering an inquiry received here today asking whether or not he had been tendered a contract with the Federal League, Ty Cobb indirectly answered that question by saying he isn't going with the Federals.

Intimate friends here say Cobb has been offered a four-year contract at the same figure Walter Johnson signed for, which is said to be $17,500 a year, and one of them asserts that he has seen the contract. Cobb, however, says:

"The only way I will ever play with the Federal League will be for the Detroit club to sell my contract to one of the Federal League clubs, and I hardly think that will happen. My Detroit contract hasn't expired yet, and will not for some time. They seem pretty well satisfied with me, and I'm satisfied with things there. In fate, I expect to wind up my baseball career with the Detroit club."

ORDERS "BUY-A-BALE" COTTON OFF STREETS

Memphis, Tenn., Dec. 6.—By order of Fire and Police Commissioner Utley, dozens of cotton bales which have adorned the sidewalks in front of business houses an din doorways and windows since the "buy-a-bale" mvement was launched three months ago must be removed within the next few days.

Commissioner Utley evplains that the removal of the cotton from public places is deemed necessary as a precaution against fire during the holidays.

CONFERENCE ENDS; MANY CHANGES MADE

Rev. C. B. Pilley Moved From LaFayette Avenue Church to Geneva, is Succeeded by Rev. G. K. Williams.

Rev. L. P. Lathram Transferred To The Luverne Church

The following appointments of the Dothan District and other appointments that are of interest to Dothan people were announced by Bishop Candler this morning:

Andalusia, Ala, Dec. 7.—(Special to The Eagle.)—Dothan District: W. P. Dickinson, Presiding Elder; LaFayette Avenue, G. K. Williams; Enterprise, C. S. Talley; Ashford, A. L. Lumpkin; Foster Street, H. H. McNeill; Columbia, D. B. Dismukes; Daleville, E. E. Stafford; Greenwood, N. B. McLeod; Hartford, J. D. Rush; Newton, E. C. Maye; Taylor, J. W. Breedlove; Coffee Springs, C. N. Williams; Hartford, J. I. Bilbro; Headland and Midland City, J. W. Budd; Headland Circuit, A. C. Lee; Madrid, S. J. Gibson; Slocomb, J. C. Glenn; Greenshoro, J. C. James.

Other appointments of interest to Dotha npeople are: Montgomery District, E. C. Moore, Presiding Elder; Troy District, W. R. Bickerstaff, Presiding Elder; DeFuniak Springs District, B. F. Marshall, Presiding Elder; H. T. Johnson, Trinity church, Opelika; A. P. McFerrin, First Church, Opelika; C. A. Cornell, Troy; J. M. Dannelly, Selma; E. A. Dannelly, Mobile; C. B. Pilly, Geneva; L. P. Lathram, Luverne; H. M. Hosmer, Brandidge.

The Alabama conference which closed its annual session at Andalusia this morning, made a good many changes in preachers, some of which come as surprises. But surprises always come at a Methodist annual conference, but there are never any disappointments. A Methodist preacher foregoes the right to select his charge and the people to select their preacher. And whenever there is a misfit—and misfits will come at times—the preacher is moved at the next annual conference. Methodist folks, whether they like a preacher or not, know he is their preacher for a year anyhow, and they rally to him and work with him.

When conference time rolls around if the members of a charge believe some other preacher would serve their particular charge better than the man they have, they report it to the bishop, who, with his cabinet of presiding elders discusses the advisability of other men for that charge.

You are invited to come and see our special sample display of Christmas pictures. C. L. Flanders. 1t

"GOD PUNISH BRITIAN." SALUTE OF GERMANS

Amsterdam, Dec. 6.—German officers do not salute in the usual military way, according to a letter published by a landwehr officer in a German newspaper. The form of greeting is:

"God punish England!"

The reply is:

"May He punish England!"

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Romano, a fine boy.

JOHN GRIFFIN WAS INDICTED

Charged with violating the election laws, John Griffin, a former deputy sheriff, and son of Will Griffin, has been placed under bond on an indictment returned by the grand jury of the Circuit Court. It is said that this is the only indictment returned charging such an offense.

COUNTY COURT TODAY.

Charged with stealing twenty bushels of corn, Jim Harris, colored, was released when arraigned before Judge A. C. Crawford, in the county court today. Bert Koonce, a negro, charged with knocking a negro girl in the head, was fined $50 and sentenced to three months hard labor. A number of defendants waived trial to await the action of the grand jury, and other cases were nol prossed.

2 DEAD; 1 DIEING FROM BORDING HOUSE ROW

Vicksburg, Miss., Dec. 6—J. L. Edwards and H. W. Light, today were shot and instantly killed by John Ryan, who mortally wounded himself. He had to reload his revolver twice.

Ryan and Edwards boarded with Mrs. Light, and jealousy is thought to have been the cause of the shooting.

ECONOMY URGED BY WILSON ON MEMBERS OF COMING CONGRESS

Washington Dec. 6.—Strict economy in appropriations for the coming session of Congress was urged by President Wilson on members of Congress who conferred with him on the subject. He also outlined what he thought should be the legislative program for the session.

Representative Fitzgerald, the chairman of the House Appropriations Committee, suggested that all measures of national policy likely to cause prolonged debate be eliminated.

Representative Sherley of Kentucky, and Representative Johnson of South Carolina, members of the Appropriations committee, discussed the same question with the President. Mr. Sherley will represent the Administration in th fight of Representative Gardner of Massachusetts for increased appropriations for military purposes.

Lyons, France, has a union of silk merchants.

Rouen has a new railway bridge over the seine.

UNION BARBER SHOP

The Journeyman Barber International Union of America, Local No. 699, located in Dothan, Ala., is in good standing up to date. You'll find shop sanitary displayed in:

City Barber Shop, E. Main St., Ben May's Shop, in Dixie. 1f

Mrs. W. R. Deal is ill at her home on South Oates street.

AUTOMOBILES IN COLLISION

Dothan and Blakely Machines Collide, But None of the Occupants are Seriously Injured—Driver is Fined.

Two automobiles collided near the cemetery, West Main street, last night about 9:30 o'clock, and although both cars were badly damaged, none of the occupants were injured, other than a few slight bruises and cuts.

Following the accident, W. M. Belisle, of Blakely, Ga., was fined $100 on a charge of carrying a concealed pistol when arraigned before Acting Mayor A. D. Whiddon today. He was driving an automobile coming to this city while the other car was going east.

The Dothan automobile figuring in the accident belongs to J. R. Thompson, and a Mr. Law of this city, was at the steering wheel of this car. Both automobiles had occupants other than the chauffeurs.

Evidence introduced in court tended to show that Belisle slowed down his automobile before the collision, but that he failed to keep to the right. He said the lights from the other automobile blinded him. The driver of the Dothan car said that the Georgia machine carried only one light, and that he became confused as to which side of the car this light was on. The evidence showed that the Dothan automobile went to the right and even into a ditch, but this did not prevent the collision.

The people who were with Belisle in his car were not present at court today, but he said that they probably did not know he was in trouble and went back home. He said that he had a reputation in Blakely as being a careful driver.

GEN. STUART'S WIDOW GETS $14.78 BACK PAY

Washington, Dec. 6.—Comptroller of the Treasury Downey has ruled that Mrs. Flora Stuart of Norfolk, Va., widow of J. E. B. Stuart, the Confederate general, may receive $14.78 in addition to $472.72 already granted her by the War Department on account of money due to General Stuart.

Stuart was a captain in the United States army before the Civil War, and the claim was for back pay.

Surprise the folks at home, give them a good photograph of yourself for Christmas. C. L. Flanders.

INDICTED STATEHOUSE OFFICERS ARE TRIAL

Indianapolis, Ind., Dec. 6.—All of the thirteen indicted officers, members and employees of the Indiana General Assembly of 1913, charged with falsifying State records, appeared in court Saturday, either in person or through legal counsel, and were subsequently released on their own recognizances.

State Democratic Chairman Bernard Korbly, [illegible] Secretary of State E. L. [illegible] made a plea for speedy trial. Prosecutor Baker [illegible] the case ready to try [illegible] at the present term of court.

For Rent—[illegible] Farm near [illegible]

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

THE DOTHAN EAGLE
(Every afternoon except Sunday)

W. S. Hall, Editor and Proprietor.

W. C. Hutcheson, Business Manager.

Entered at the Dothan, Ala., postoffice as second-class mail matter.

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Three months, $1.25 One week, 10c
Delivered by Carrier.
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DOTHAN WEEKLY EAGLE
(Published every Friday)

One Year ——— $1.00

Office: Eagle Building, East Troy St.
Telephone No. 119.

Monday December 7, 1914

Business was good in Dothan Saturday. Many people were buying goods, and selling cotton. They have held on to the cotton as long as it looks like any good can come from it, and they are selling a few bales to buy the things they must have, or pay the debts they must pay.

Who Discovered Him?

Governor Henderson should feel very kindly toward the editor of the Andalusia Star and the editor of the Brundidge News. Both editors claim they discovered his great abilities first, but the Star points to the date, page and column where it first advised the people that he was gubernatorial timber.

In any event, we suspect that Governor Henderson's memory would settle the matter. Hardly any suggestions along that line would have passed his notice. We move that he take the stand before it's too late.

Committe "Want" Heard.

The news leaks that the Blind Tiger Committee that went from Dothan to Montgomery to try to show Governor O'Neal that it was his duty to pardon some tiger convicts, didn't get a hearing. If they did get a hearing, it was not to their liking. Any way, the men who were convicted are still in a way to serve their sentence as pronounced by law.

You know the report went out some months ago that Governor O'Neal said he wasn't going to give audience for such pleas. He has decided, it seems, and that wisely, to let the law take its course. The governor is making many friends in Houston county by playing hands-off in the game. Had he started it earlier in his administration, then, the liquor laws would have meant more than they have.

Sell Some Cotton.

When war first started in Europe and cotton exchanges closed, and the price went tumbling to the bottom, it was the opinion of most of the people that it would be a good idea to hold cotton off the market. It looked then to the optimist that the war couldn't last but a few weeks. We all thought the people interested had too much sense to let a great war like that get started good. But we have all been disappointed. The war is still running, and with no hopes of its stopping any time soon.

But little cotton has been sold, and therefore business has been bad. People have not been forced to sell their cotton as was anticipated, which has saved the country. But the time has come, looks like, when it's foolishness to try to hold all the crop of cotton till the price goes up. It doesn't look as if the price is going up, any time soon, and therefore, it is a good plan for the farmer to let go some of his cotton and put it on his debts. It cannot be a mistake.

We remember the advice of a [illegible] early in the season. He said "sell your cotton as fast as it ginned." That is usually sound advice, and while many [illegible] still

it shows he was right. Had the farmer sold his cotton as he picked it, probably the price would have averaged a little better, and he would have stopped his interest by applying it on his debts.

If a farmer has twenty bales of cotton and owes part of it, he should sell enough to ease up his debts. Don't let the creditors carry all the load. It isn't fair.

Sell a few bales and ease up some of your debts, and times will be much better.

Who Pays for Advertising?

Mr. Keene, the big jewelry dealer on Broadway, was being interviewed about his business by newspaper man. He had made advertising pay, and the writing man asked him, among other things, how he knew advertising pays.

"How do I know it pays?" reiterated Mr. Keene in a surprised tone.

"Yes," I replied, "have you any way of checkink results or do you just advertise on principle?"

He answered my question Yankee fashion by asking one: "Who pays for a merchant's advertising?"

It was my turn to look surprised. "Why the merchant, of course."

"Not by a long shot," was the rejoinder. "His competitors who don't advertise, do. You think when you see my ads in the paper every day that it is costing me money. It is doing no such a thing. It costs me nothing. The profits of the new business I get which would otherwise go to my competitors, pays the bills. If I didn't advertise they would probably get this business. As it is, I get it."

This struck me as being rather shrewd analysis; quite in keeping with the man who made it. Thinking I could draw Mr. Keene out I assumed a doubtful expression. The plan worked.

"To further illustrate," continued the jeweler, "the holiday season is approaching. People will buy vast quantities of jewelry. This business, under normal conditions would be distributed among all the jewelers, but I will conduct a giant holiday campaign, investing perhaps $35,000. As a result, I will get the lion's share of New York's holiday business and the profit that goes with it. The business I will get comes to me from the counters of those jewelers who won't advertise. Now then, who will pay for that advertising?"

High Taxation.

Never since this has been Houston county, have the people been so poorly prepared to pay their taxes. Every man, when he pays taxes, has a light attack of the "blues" for a few days, but the present year it comes harder.

People assessed their taxes for what they thought they were worth, and then had them prized up by the back tax commissioners.

Hundreds and hundreds of people were cited to appear before the board of county commissioners to show cause why their taxes shouldn't be raised. Many went and showed cause, which, in their heart, they knew would do no good, for the commissioners wouldn't pass on the case before the man cited. They didn't want him to know how they voted, probably, and they told him they would take up his case at the proper time. Then where there were no irate tax payers present, the board in the privacy of closed doors, could vote to let the raises stand.

Then to make it worse, an old law has been dug up, to make more fees and trouble, and they show you that you don't assess taxes for property in your possession on the first day of October, but if you buy a mule in the next spring they will run that in on you for taxes, unless you can show you bought the mule with money you had at the time of assessing taxes, and that you pay taxes on the money. If you bought it on a credit, that cuts no figure.

The people's burdens are heavy, but when they go up to pay their share of the State's taxes, and find that they have a lot of raises, fees and extra assessments, it is particularly hard to endure.

We want to see the legislature get up sufficient nerve to revise the tax laws, and abolish the present tax board, doing away with the fee business. We should like to see all-sabaried offices. We should like to see if the tax assessor and the board of county commissioners couldn't arrive at proper tax valuations in each county.

Old Toys.

Memphis Commercial Appeal.

Once more the doll and the little tin soldier hold their own in the bewildering assortment of toys displayed this season.

Most of the orders for German toys were received in this country before the war began. Still the war has had its effect and the price of the imported toy has decidedly advanced. The American manufacturer has come into his own. He has supplied the trade this season with so many ingenious designs and so many unique toys that he has no occasion to fear opposition. Most of the American-made mechanical toys are very expensive. Some of them range in cost from $10 to $150.

For instance, one can buy for the little six-year-old boy a completely stocked, well-built grocery store. It will cost $85, and will enable the youngster to pretend he is following a trade which will never appeal to him in later years. There can be had, if one sees fit to invest their money for them, steam engines, electric launches, and electric aeroplanes.

It is folly to buy such toys for very young children. They will be placed out of commission in a day.

The old-fashioned toys are best after all and the doll will always occupy a pre-eminent position as the most popular toy in toydom.

The doll is almost as old as creation. The ancient Roman children had their dolls and the little girls of ancient Egypt mothered more than one queer little doll during the passing of the dynasties.

In far-away Alaska, where Santa Claus is unheard of, the doll is a popular plaything with the children. Not the beautiful doll we have today, but queer little make believes which answer the same purpose.

From the islands of the south sea explorers have brought to this country the native dolls of the children. Even in our own day we can remember in the dark days of the war, and right after, when dolls were not to be found in the toy shops, the old mammy used to make for her little charge a rag doll, and many of our mothers of today remember how much satisfaction she derived from mothering this some rag doll.

The doll fills a place in a child's heart that no other toy can gratify. New toys may each year find their way into public favor. Novelties may attract attention, but the doll, elaborate or plain, will always be the favorite toy at Christmas time.

Instead of a jail inspector, with two or three assistants, drawing a salary from the state, suppose the duty of keeping jails and prisons were put with the sheriff, or other officials in charge, and make it their duty, if it isn't already their duty, to keep their prisons clean and comfortable. This could be done without any extra charge. As we remember, the county comissioners of Houston county, paid, at one time, for disinfectants for one year, almost three hundred dollars. That was a plenty to keep the jails sanitary, so far as bugs and vermine are concerned. The grand juries look into these things, and see if the prisons are kept clean. If they are not, then somebody is responsible, and it shouldn't take eight or ten thousand dollars a year to find out, either.

It will pay you to see us quickly about the Christmas present; we are daily laying aside goods and it might be the thing you intend to buy. Strickland Jewelry Co.

LOOKING FOR A MAN WHO WANTED A COFFIN

Embalmers have a hard time in this world as was indicated in the experience of J. O. Godwin, of the Dothan Undertaking Company, who went out in quest of the unknown.

That is to say Godwin went to a local passenger station looking for a man he had not met. The stranger wanted a coffin, but the undertaker feared he would experience difficulty in identifying his prospective customer.

Godwin had walked to the station, and he did not want to waste the energy and return without having located his man.

Now there is nearly always large crwds around passenger stations about train time, as was the case in this instance.

Godwin approached a man thusly: "Are you looking for a coffin?" Quickly came the answer, "So, sir; you are mistaken; a coffin is the last thing I want in this world." Embarrassed, Godwin put his question to all suspects, but none wanted a coffin.

Finally, he spied a man he thought might want to purchase a coffin.

"Are you the man looking for a coffin?" was the question.

"Hell, no!" came the reply in a tone that did not invite argument. Godwin was telling the story to his friends today, one of whom examined the head of the embalmer, and was surprised to find no bumps or bruises.

HOME-MADE MEDICINE
Best and Cheapest for Coughs

Most persons neglect a cough or cold for the principal reason that they either don't think it serious enough to go to a doctor, or don't know what good medicine to buy at a drug store, with the result that the cough or cold becomes deep-seated through this neglect, and hangs on the whole winter—which might have otherwise been speedily cured, had Schiffmann's Concentrated Expectorant been used promptly.

This new remedy is so strongly concentrated that two ounces (50 cents' worth) make a full pint (16 ozs.) of excellent cough medicine, by simply mixing it at home with one pint of granulated sugar and ½ pint of water. It makes a whole family supply, as much as would ordinarily cost from $2.00 to $3.00 for the same quantity of the old, ordinary, ready-made kinds of doubtful merit. It is prepared from strictly harmless plants and is so pleasant that children like to take it and it can be given them with perfect safety as it positively contains no chloroform, opium, morphine, or other narcotics, as do most cough mixtures. No risk whatever is run in buying this remedy as drug store named below will refund money if it does not give perfect satisfaction or is not found the very best remedy you have ever used for stubborn Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Croup, Whooping Cough and Hoarseness. For sale here by

N. H. M'CALLUM.

We Will Pay You
10c For Cotton
In Exchange for a
MIGHTY MONARCH STUMP-PULLER
We have a few machines in this territory.
Get in on one of these and save freight.

ZIMMERMAN STEEL CO., Mfgs. Lonetree, Iowa.
F. D. WILLIAMSON, Dothan, Ala.

GRIFFING'S TREE BOOK

Our 1915 Catalog describes fully and illustrates general fruits, nuts, shade trees, roses, decorative plants, vines and palms and easily indexed. Recommends what to plant; where to plant it, prune, spray, etc. Write today for it. All trees grown by expert nurserymen.

GRIFFING'S TREES MAKES SUCCESS CERTAIN

Carefully grown, properly packed. This assures all trees living and coming into profitable bearing.

GRIFFING BROTHERS
GRAND BAY, ALABAMA

First National Bank of Dothan

We appreciate your business and ask that you open an account with us.

D. C. Carmichael, President; E. R. Malone, V-President.
G. H. Malone, Cashier; Robert Boyd, Asst. Cashier.
Under control of the United States Government.

Don't Throw Away Your Old Hats. We'll make it Look Like New.

CLEM EZELL
TAILOR
216 EAST MAIN TAILOR MARTIN HOTEL BLDG

READ THE EAGLE AND IMPROVE YOUR MIND

OUR HARDWARE STORE IS JUST THE PLACE TO COME FOR YOUR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

WE HAVE SUITABLE, SENSIBLE GIFTS FOR ALL OF YOUR FRIENDS AND FOR EVERY MEMBER OF YOUR HOUSEHOLD.

WE CANNOT BEGIN TO TELL YOU ABOUT ALL THE THINGS WE'VE GOT FOR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

BEFORE YOU BUY JUST COME IN AND SEE WHAT WE HAVE GOT.

B. W. Clendinen & Co

A Store for the Masses

This store since its organization has been a store for the masses. A store where the man with a big family and a small purse could supply his every day needs and then have something left. And if you are not a regular customer here right now in these times of financial stress is the time to learn of the savings we offer you in buying goods.

For All The Family

Situated as we are out of the high rent district, owning our own store building and doing practically all our own work with a very small over-head expense, we are in position to supply all your needs at lower prices than any other store in Dothan.

Millinery

When it comes to millinery, there's not another house in this section can sell you a stylish, becoming hat at anywhere near as low a price as we can. Come and let us show you that you've been paying too much for your hats. Goods delivered free in Dothan. If you live out of Dothan, order by parcel post.

Cox's Department Store
Phone 188 Headland Ave. 125-127

J. R. Faircloth, Pres. J. L. Crawford, Cashier
W. R. Flowers, V-P. H. G. Forrester, Asst-Cashier
UNITED STATES DEPOSITORY

Dothan National Bank

Capital Stock $200,000.00
Surplus and Profits $75,000.00
Stockholders' Responsibility ... $1,500,000.00

A Naional Bank under Government supervision. In business here continuously over twenty-four years. Interests allowed on deposits in the savings departments at four percent.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

In a Bottle —Through a Straw is the only best way to have your Chero-Cola. This insures uniformity in flavor—perfect cleanliness. Always pure, wholesome and refreshing.

DRINK Chero-Cola 5¢

TEACHER OF DOMESTIC SCIENCE HAS RESIGNED

Miss Sue Virginia Exum, teacher of Domestic Science in the city schools, has resigned her position and returned to her home in Vaughn, Mississippi. Since the fire which damaged the High School building to such an extent that it could not be used until repaired, this department has been handicapped for lack of a building with the proper equipment. In view of the resultant confusion, Miss Exum thought best to offer her resignation, which the board of education accepted. She will return and resume her duties as instructor in Domestic Science as soon as the High School building is completed, which it is thought will be not later than the opening of the January term.

Statement of the Condition of THE DOTHAN MORTGAGE & TRUST COMPANY,

located at Dothan, Alabama, at the close of business, December 1st, 1914.

Resources.

Currency	$ 6,025.00
Silver, Nickles and Pennies	1,120.47
Exchanges for Clearing House	257.16
Due from Banks in this State	13,485.85
Due from Banks in other States	6,655.75
Total	**$27,544.23**
Loans and Discounts	$81,679.00
Demand Loans	4,937.41
Overdrafts	25.25
Furniture and Fixtures	2,186.89
Other Real Estate	1,036.10
Grand Total	**$117,408.88**

Liabilities

Individual Deposits	$29,420.52
Cashier's Checks	1,051.99
Total Deposits	**$30,472.51**
Capital Stock paid in	$60,000.00
Surplus fund	10,000.00
Undivided Profits, less current expenses and taxes paid	1,936.37
Notes and Bills payable	15,000.00
Grand Total	**$117,408.88**

The State of Alabama, Houston county.

Before me came A. Y. Malone, President of The Dothan Mortage and Trust Company, who being duly sworn, says that the above and foregoing statement is true and gives the actual condition of said Bank, as shown by the books on file in said Bank.

A. Y. Malone, President.

Sworn to and subscribed before me, this 5th day of December, 1914.

W. R. Watford,
Notary Public.

ATTEST: G. H. Malone,

AS MOTHER NEVER MADE THEM

By Allen L. Benson in Good Housekeeping Magazine.

It would would both amaze and delight a housewife who does her own baking to see how men are beginning to bake for others. A housewife is never exact about cooking.

She cannot be exact. She has not the necessary tools. To her "warm" water is water about so warm, and "hot" water is water about so hot. She never measures degrees of heat. The "warm" water that she uses today to make bread may differ by several degrees from the "warm" water that she used last week. Yet the chemistry of good bread requires that there shall be no variation, that every process in its making shall be right—today, tomorrow, and forever.

Men who bakes for millions observe these requirements every hour of every day of every year. The manner in which soda biscuit are made will both prove and illustrate this. The flour is weighed out; a certain number of pounds, no more and no less, and placed in a huge steel receptacle. The required amount of soda is weighed out and added. The receptacle, which holds several barrels of flour and is mounted upon wheels, is then rolled up to a group of three water faucets. The temperature of the water in each faucet is measured by an indicator that stares the baker in the face. An automatic device permits precisely so much water of each temperature to flow into the great biscuit pan. Every hour and every day this device permits only so much water of three different and exact temperatures to flow into a receptacle containing a certain number of pounds of flour. In this respect there is not a particle of variation from one year's end to another.

Then the biscuit dough is mixed for a certain number of minutes by machinery which makes a certain number of revolutions each minute. The mixing done, the great receptacles are then wheeled into a room to stand, while the dough rises. In this room, at a given moment, fifty batches of biscuit dough, each batch amounting perhaps to four barrels, may be seen standing to wait the process of rising.

But do these men put dough away to rise as women put it away in their homes? They do not. Women content themselves with looking for a "warm place." In summer almost any place is warm enough all night. In winter no place is warm enough. That is why some women can make good bread in summer and not at any other time. Their bread is the beneficiary or the victim of environment, as the case may be. But the men who make soda biscuit for millions of Americans are not at the mercy of the seasons. There is but one season known in the room in which they place biscuit dough to rise. There is constant conditions maintained by adding hot air or cool air, dry air or moist, as occasion requires.

The result is that the men who make soda biscuit by the trainload never have the griefs that come to women. Women who do their own baking are puzzled half the time as to why their bread "does not come out right." The biscuit men never have to ask this question. Their biscuit never come out wrong. And that is because the conditions of manufacture are always the same, because never for a moment is there a cessation of exactness.

The dough, after it has risen, is again placed in machines. These machines, incidentally, are designed to be, as nearly as possible, steel reproductions of old ladies. This great tribute modern scientific man pays to woman. [illegible] from now un- methods. The dough is rolled out, flour is sprinkled upon it, the intermediate process is performed with the same rigid exactness, then the flour is dusted off. Even the cutting out of the biscuit is but the method a woman worked out by a machine. It is only when the biscuits are ready to place in the oven that man lets go the leading strings of woman, and again starts on his own hook.

A great biscuit maker's oven brass no resemblance to a housewife's oven. It contains a revolving wheel with great swinging shelves like the swinging cars in which is approximately twenty feet in diameter and twelve feet wide, slowly revolves in a hot oven. At only one side of this oven is there an opening. Thru this opening men slide great trays of biscuit onto the swinging shelves. The wheel revolves slowly enough to permit rapidly moving men to remove the baked biscuit and replace them with dough before the shelf has passed below the opening. One revolution of the wheel is sufficient to complete the process of baking. The wheel moves at uniform speed, thus insuring uniform time. Every possibility of failure or variation in the product has been eliminated. And what this one great laboratory does with soda biscuit it does with more than a thousand other kinds of baked goods, treating everything with the same cleanliness, the same carefulness, the same scientific intelligence.

Carefully Treat Children's Colds

Neglect of children's colds often lays the foundation of serious lung trouble in later life. On the other hand, it is harmful to continually dose delicate little stomachs with internal medicines or to keep the children always indoors. The ideal way to avoid colds is to keep plenty of fresh air in the bedroom and at the first sign of trouble apply Vick's "Vap-O-Rub" Croup and Pneumonia Salve over the throat and chest, covering with a warm flannel cloth. The body heat releases antiseptic vapors that are inhaled all night long, opening the air passages and healing the inflamed membrane. In addition, Vick's is absorbed through the skin, taking out the soreness and tightness. Vick's contains no harmful drugs whatever. At druggists —25c, 50c, and $1.00.

VICK'S Croup and Pneumonia SALVE

IF BACKACHY OR KIDNEYS BOTHER

Eat Less Meat, Also take Glass of Salts Before Eating Breakfast.

Uric acid in meat excites the kidneys, they become overworked; get sluggish, ache, and feel like lumps of lead. The urine becomes cloudy; the bladder is irritated, and you may be obliged to seek relief two or three times during the night. When the kidneys clog you must help them flush off the body's urinous waste or you'll be a real sick person shortly. At first you feel a dull misery in the kidney region, you suffer from backache, sick headache, dizziness, stomach gets sour, tongue coated and you feel rheumatic twinges when the weather is bad.

Eat less meat, drink lots of water; also get from any pharmacist four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to clean clogged kidneys and stimulate them to normal activity, also to neutralize the acids in urine, so it no longer is source of irritation, thus ending bladder weakness.

Jad Salts is inexpensive, cannot injure; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink, which everyone should take now and then to keep the kidneys clean and active. Druggists here say they sell lots of Jad Salts to folks who believe in overcoming kidney trouble while it is only trouble. 11

Call in and let us show you the best line of white Ivory Toilet and Manicure goods ever displayed in Dothan.... It is better and

IF THE BABY IS CUTTING TEETH USE Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup A SPLENDID REGULATOR PURELY VEGETABLE—NOT NARCOTIC

ACCIDENALLY SHOT.

Joe Salman, age 12, was accidentally shot in the hip while out hunting late Saturday afternoon. The boy sat down on a stump, upon which he rested his gun, in some manner, the weapon was discharged, the load entering the boy's hip.

Special price on special lines of nice things for Christmas, better call in and see. Strickland Jewelry Co.

Closing Out Sale

All cans and package goods at cost for cash. Coffee, the best Yotun, Maxwell House, St. Regis, three pound cans, 90 cents; one pound can 30 cents; Lasagne, one pound can, 20 cents.

Teas, Spices, Post Toasties, Oat Meal, Corn Flakes, Salmon, Peanut Butter, Worcester Sauce, three pound cans Tomatoes and green Peppers, Corn, Asparagus tips, California Peaches; Cherries, Pineapple, sliced, Pineapple chunks and Pineapple grated.

W. M. Hunter.

Phone 309 cash

COLD WEATHER COMING

BE PREPARED

EMPIRE Fancy Lump COAL

BUY the BEST and be SATISFIED

YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED

PHONE 102

L. H. MOORE ICE CO.

TAX COLLECTOR'S NOTICE

Smith Ball, tax collector of Houston county gives notice that all state and county taxes were due and payable October 1st, 1914, for the year 1914, and will be delinquent on January 1st, 1915. Eight per cent interest will have to be paid on all state and county taxes after January 1st.

Poll tax will be due October 1st and February 1st, 1915 will be the last day on which poll tax may be paid for the year.

Tax payers are urged to act as promptly as possible, thereby saving interest.

The law requires that the taxes in this county be paid at the office of the collector in the court house, and unless they are, additional costs will be collected.

FOR SALE—Large farm containing over twelve hundred acres good, level land, located on hard road six miles from Marianna. Five hundred acres cleared and well fenced. Three hundred acres woodland fenced for hog pasture. Good dwelling house, out-houses and barns. Very desirable for stock farm. Will sell all or part at reasonable price. C. E. Merritt, Marianna, Fla. d16p

WHATLEY BROTHERS, 115 South Foster St. Heavy draying and always keep a select bunch of horses and mules on hand for sale. tf PHONE NO. 23.

DR. E. N. PASSMORE DENTIST. First National Bank Bldg. Res. phone 523, off. phone 473 Dothan, Alabama.

CLEANING AND PRESSING PROMPTLY DONE. Phone 357 103 S. Foster C. W. McLEROY Successor to Simmons & Co.

HERBERT A. HICKS, DENTIST Porter-Farmer Building.

HAUGHMAN CONSTRUCTION COMPANY. General Contractors. Burial Vaults a Specialty.

FOR RENT—To a couple, rooms for light housekeeping, close in, W. Main street. Address Z., P. O. Box 435. t7

R. P. Coleman Lawyer. General practice in all courts. Second Floor Young Bldg.

Break the Grippe

Break its hold on you—
Break the misery of it—
Break its power for evil—
Its frequent tendency to become deep-seated and develop into some more dangrous malady by prompt use of

Rexall Grippe Pills

We have noted their beneficial effect so often—
Have heard them so warmly praised by grateful people—
Have such absolute confidence in their merit—
That we will give back your money if they don't do all you expect of them.

25 cents.
Sold only by

N. H. McCallum
Prescription Druggist
Telephone : 121

City Market

Phone 120

WE ARE HANDLING AT ALL TIMES THE BEST BEEF AND PORK THE COUNTRY AFFORDS.

FRESH FISH FRIDAY AND SATURDAY.

W. S. Eaton Plumbing and Electrical Supplies, Estimates Cheerfully Furnished. Repair Work a Specialty.

WANT ADS.

3 Lines 3 Times : 25c Cash

WANTED—To rent 6 or 7 room house with all conveniences, in good neighborhood. Or, would rent small farm with good house close in. J. H. Daniel, 405 South Oates street. t9

FOUND—Gold cuff button with given name engraved on it. Owner may call at Eagle office and get same by describing it and paying 25c for this ad. t8

TEN CENTS FOR COTTON—In exchange for our choice budded pecan trees at fifty cents each. Empire Pecan Co., Parrott, Ga. td10p

FOR SALE—Full blood Silver Laced Wyandotte rooster right young. Apply at this office. tf

FOR RENT—Few nice offices in the Cherry building, second floor. M. Cherry. tf

FOR SALE—Scholarship in local business college. Apply this office. tf

WANTED BOARD—In private family without children. Must be close in. Address Permanent Boarder, Box 453. tf

Every housekeeper should have a Philathea Cook Book. They will make excellent Christmas gifts. Only 50c. Phone 127. td25p

YOUR CHOICE R. I. Red cockerel for $3 while they last. A few White Orpingtons also. Mrs. J. W. Haughman, Phone 213, 409 E. Main street. tf

FOR SALE—Well rooted Dorothy Perkins roses, 10 to 25 cents each, according to size. Now is a good time to plant. Mrs. C. S. Tatwiler, phone 476. t8

F. J. WEATHERS Justice of the Peace Beat No. 2. Court days each Thursday Afternoon. Dothan, Alabama.

LIFE IS REAL

Life is what we make out of it, and if we fail to make the best of the situation that is confronting us today we have failed to appreciate life as we should, and especially is this so when you contique to PAY HIGH RENTS when you could OWN YOUR OWN PROPERTY by paying this rent money as a payment on a home.

We have some ideal homes that we can sell with A SMALL CASH PAYMENT, and the remainder paid just like you was paying rent, and if you are awake to the true situation you will change your tactics, and consider THE FUTURE instead of THE PRESENT.

See or write

The O'Kelly Realty Co.
Phone 682
Morning News Building

T. W. BUTLER Justice of the Peace, Beat 3. Office at the Court House. Court held every Monday. Phone 449.

Coal Coal We sell the best coal for $5.75 delivered. Phone 244

JUST ARRIVED NEW WOOLENS

I have just opened up a big shipment of imported and domestic woolens, and am offering them made up as only this shop can turn them out, at mighty attractive prices.

Come to see me. I am on the job at the same old stand.

R. H. Parker

DR. J. M. STEVENS DENTAL SURGEON Farmer Building Telephone 326.

DR. M. J. FLYNN Dentist. Office: Farmer Building

Are You a Woman? Take Cardui The Woman's [illegible] FOR SALE AT ALL [illegible]

DOTHAN LODGE 466 A. F. & A. M.

Regular communications held on second Saturday in [illegible] and Thursday night preceding fourth Saturday of each month. Visiting brethren are extended a cordial invitation to meet with us.

J. E. Conner, W. M.
G. A. Scott, Secretary.

DOTHAN CHAPTER NO. 168 R. A. M.

Regular convocations held on first and [illegible] Friday nights. Visiting companions are cordially invited to attend.

[illegible] W. Newton, H. P.
S. Lisenby, Secretary.

DOTHAN CAMP NO. 182, W. O. W.

Meets second and fourth Tuesday nights over Perry's Drug Store. All qualified Woodmen are invited to meet with us.

H. K. Martin, C. C.
W. J. Darden, Clerk.

MODERN WOODMEN AMERICA. EDGEWOOD CAMP, No. [illegible] Meet first and third Thursday nights.

[illegible]

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

See The New
Short, Jaunty, Stylish,
Coat Suits
: : The Smart Mid-Season Styles : :

Bought in New York last week by our New York office at prices that enable us to sell them at about Half Their Value.

Semi-Annual Sale Continues December 15th.

Foy-Williams Co.
Dothan's Best Store.

SOCIETY NEWS

MRS. ERIC GELLERSTEDT, Editor. TELEPHONE 644

• **Through the Night.**

Could you but hear
Even in echo, dear,
The loving word I send you thru the dark,
Then might your heart cease moaning, just to hark,
And know, for one brief moment's golden space,
What I would tell you were we face to face.

Could you but know
How, when your soul must go,
Down the long valley where lurk pain and fear,
My own soul walks in loving nearness, dear,
Then might your grieving spirit lift its head,
And you be braver, being comforted.

Could there be
In all eternity
One hour God set apart from all the rest
To be of all hours Heaven's holiest,
Naught would I ask except to clasp your hand
And know that He had let you understand.
—Southern Woman's Magazine.

CLUB ANNOUNCEMENTS

New Century Club—
The New Century Club will meet Tuesday afternoon at three o'clock with Mrs. R. C. Williams.

D A Q Club—
Mrs. Quinn Nix will entertain the D. A. Q. Club Tuesday afternoon.

Wellesley's Way—
College Hall, the heart of Wellesley College for women, was destroyed by fire last spring. Women heroically cleared the building of its sleeping occupants and saved scores of lives. Within twenty-four hours ground was broken for a new temporary structure. A woman, the president of the college, planned and directed the rebuilding. In fifteen days the new structure, of sixty rooms and costing thirty-two dollars, was occupied. Later it was completed, and Wellesley straight way contributed or secured a quarter of a million dollars. The Rockefeller Foundation added three-quarters to the women's quarter of a million. Visions of a greater Wellesley came to its women, and now they are out for a second million. Good work, Wellesley!—The Dedinicator.

Miss Sue Exum left yesterday for her home in Yazoo City, Miss. Miss Exum had charge of the Domestic Science and Sewing departments in the schools, but owing to the recent fire at the High School, this department had to be discontinued, because no suitable place could be found to teach it.

Weather Forecasts for Matrimonial Mariners—

We are requested by the statisticians to advise all persons sailing the seas of matrimony that the storms they will meet have now been accurately placed and helpfully charted.

When three years out of port, expect a slight squall. But when five years out, begin to sit tight and get ready to bail the boat. **"Thirty-three out of every hundred divorces happen during the sixth, seventh, eighth, ninth and tenth years of marriage."**

There's the Cape Hatteras of marriage. The matrimonial sea-dogs who can tack and tack and at last come around that Cape uncapsized, will of course meet a few "half-gales" later on, at certain stated points, but on the whole they are statistically competent to navigate themselves the rest of the way to the final harbor.

Curious now, isn't it? The artist may know these things before the scientist. Arthur Wing Pinero probably never looked a statistic in the eye. Yet in his play of "Mid-Channel," he preaches us this same sermon.

The big storm is half-way across. Fight through it for the sake of the quiet waters beyond. For only in those waters, quiet and shining, does the mariner find the true emotional justification of marriage—the selfless companionship which is above and beyond the grasping passion.—The Dedinicator.

White Ivory Combs, Brushes, Puff Boxes, Hair Receivers, Buffers, Comb Trays and all other pieces for Toilet uses. Strickland Jewelry Co.

GAMBLING GAME RAIDED.

Five negroes, charged with gambling, were arrested in a house in the northeastern part of the city yesterday by Deputy Sheriffs Henry Nichols and John Hilson, and locked in the county jail.

BAZAAR

The ladies of the Foster Street Methodist church will hold a bazaar in the building next to the Palace Theatre commencing Thursday the 10th. They will have many practical Christmas gifts for sale and invite shoppers to call and see them.

COUNCIL MEETS TONIGHT.

The City Council will have its regular meeting tonight. It is not known what matters, out of the routine, will come up for discussion. The Fire Department dispute apparently has been temporary settled, and it is not known whether this question will be reopened for discussion. The Deshazo wrangle, apparently, has been dropped. However, one cannot tell what a city council is liable to spring in the way of surprises.

COULD NOT SLEEP OR DO HOUSEWORK

The Grippe Left Mrs. Findley in Such a Weak, Nervous Condition That Her Case Was Serious.

Severy, Kans.—"The Grippe left me in a very weak, nervous, run-down condition. I was too weak to do my housework and could not sleep. I tried different medicines without benefit and finally one day read about Vinol, and decided to try it. In a very short time I could see an improvement and after taking two bottles I have a good appetite and my health and strength was restored.

"I think Vinol is a grand medicine and every weak, nervous, run-down woman should take it."—Mrs. GEO. FINDLEY, Severy, Kans.

Vinol creates strength because it contains all the medicinal tissue-building elements of cod liver oil actually taken from fresh, healthy cods' livers. To this is added peptonate of iron, a most essential element for the blood, all dissolved in a delicious tonic native wine.

Vinol creates an appetite, aids digestion, makes pure healthy blood. In this natural manner it builds up the run-down, weak and nervous system, replaces weakness with strength. If Vinol fails to create strength after sickness we will return your money.

N. H. McCallum, Druggist

The Million Dollar Mystery

By HAROLD MAC GRATH

Illustrated from Scenes in the Photo Drama of the Same Name by the Thanhouser Film Company

(Copyright, 1914, by Harold MacGrath)

"You're a wonderful man, Jones, even if you are an Englishman," said Jim as he called for the check.

"English? What makes you think I am English?" asked Jones with a curious glitter in his eyes.

"I'll tell you on the night we put the rollers under Braine and company."

Jones stared long and intently at his young partner. What did he really know?

CHAPTER XXII.

A Night of Adventure.

The federal government agreed to say nothing, to put no obstacles in the way of the Russian agent, provided he could abduct his trio without seriously clashing with the New York police authorities. It was a recognized fact that the local police force wanted the newspaper glory which would attend the crushing of the Black Hundred. It would be an exploit. But their glory was off; nor did Servan take his trio back with him to Russia.

Many strange things happened that night, the night of the final adventure.

Florence sat in her room reading. The book was "Oliver Twist," not the pleasantest sort of book to read under the existing circumstances. Several times—she had reached the place where Fagin overheard Nancy's confession—she fancied she heard doors closing softly, but credited it to her imagination. Poor Nancy, who wanted to be good but did not find time to be! Florence possessed a habit familiar to most of us; the need of apples or candy when we are reading. So she rang the bell for her maid intending to ask her to bring up some apples. She turned to her reading, presently to break off and strike the bell again. Where was that maid? She waited perhaps five minutes, then laid down the book and began to investigate.

There was not a servant to be found in the entire house! What in the world could that mean? Had as she was to be attending assistance, she was none the less terrified. Something had taken the servants from the house. From whence was the danger to come this time? Where was Jones? Why did he not return as he had promised? It was long past the hour when he said he would be back.

She went into the library and picked up the telephone. She was told that Mr. Norton was out on an assignment, but that he would be notified the moment he returned. She opened a drawer in the desk. She touched the automatic, but did not take it up. She left the drawer open, however.

Earlier, at the newspaper office that night, Jim went into the managing editor's office and laid a bulky manuscript on that gentleman's desk.

"Is this it?"

"It is," said Jim.

"You have captured them?"

"No; but there is a net about them from which not one shall escape. There's the story of my adventures, of the adventures of Miss Hargreave and the butler, Jones. You'll find it exciting enough. You might just as well send it up to the composing room. At midnight I'll telephone the introduction. It's a scoop. Don't worry about that."

The editor riffled the pages.

"A hundred and twelve pages, 300 words to the page; man it's a novel!"

"It'll read like one."

"Sit down for a moment and let me skim through the first story."

At the end of ten minutes the editor laid down the copy. He opened a drawer and took out two envelopes. The blue one he tore up and dropped into the waste basket. Norton understood and smiled. They had meant to discharge him if he fell down. The other envelope was a fat one.

"Open it," said the editor, smiling a little to himself.

This envelope contained a check for $2,500, two round-trip first-class tickets to Liverpool, together with innumerable continental tickets such as are issued to tourists.

"Why two?" asked Jim, innocently.

"Forget it, my boy, forget it. You ought to know that in this office we don't employ blind men. The whole staff is on. There you are, a fat check and three months' vacation. Go and get married; and if you return before the three months are up I'll fire you myself on general principles."

Jim laughed happily and the two men shook hands. Then Jim went forth to complete the big assignment. Five minutes later Florence called him up to learn that he had gone.

What should she do? Jones had told her to stay in the house and not to leave it. But where was he? Why

She wandered about aimlessly, looking out of windows, imagining forms in the shadows. Her imagination had not deceived her; she had heard doors close softly.

"Susan, Susan!" she murmured; but Susan was in the hospital.

"Oliver Twist!" What had possessed her to start reading that old tale again? She should have read something of a light and joyous character. After half an hour's wandering about the lonely house she returned to the library, feeling that she would be safer where both telephone and revolver were.

And while she sat waiting for she knew not what, her swiftly beating heart sending the blood into her throat so that it almost suffocated her, a man turned into the street and walked noiselessly toward the Hargreave place. He passed a man leaning against a lamppost, but he never turned to look at him.

This man, however, threw away his cigar and hot-footed it to the nearest pay station. He knew in his soul that he had just seen the man for whom they had been hunting all these weary but strenuous weeks—Stanley Hargreave in the flesh! Half an hour after his telephone message the chief of the Black Hundred and many lesser lights were on their way to the house of mystery. Had they but known!

Now, the man who had created this tremendous agitation went serenely on. He proceeded directly and fearlessly to the front door, produced a latchkey and entered. He passed through the hall and reception room to the library and paused on the threshold dramatically. Florence stepped back with a sharp cry of alarm. She had heard the hall door open and close and had taken it for granted that Jones had entered.

There was a tableau of short duration.

"Don't you know me?" asked the stranger in a singularly pleasant voice.

Florence had been impassed upon too many times. She shook her head defiantly, though her knees shook so that she was certain that the least touch would send her over.

"I am your father, child!"

The man slipped noiselessly behind the desk and seized the revolver which lay in the drawer. The man by the curtains smiled sadly. It was a smile that caused Florence to waver a bit. Still she extended her arm.

"You do not believe me?" said the man, advancing slowly.

"No. I have been deceived too many times, sir. Stay where you are. You will wait here till my butler returns. Oh, if I were only sure!" she burst out suddenly and passionately. "What proof have you that you are what you say?"

He came toward her, holding out his hands. "This, that you cannot shoot me. Ah, the damnable wretches! What have they done to you, my child, to make you suspicious of every one? How I have watched over you in the street! I will tell you what only Jones and the reporter know, that the actor died, that I alone was rescued, that I gave Norton the five thousand; that I watched the windows of the Russian woman, and overheard nearly every plot that was hatched in the council chamber of the Black Hundred; that I was shot in the arm while crossing the lawn one night. And now we have the scoundrels just where we want them. They will be in this house for me within half an hour, and not one of them will leave it in freedom. I am your father, Florence. I am the lonely father who has spent the best years of his life away from you in order to secure your safety. Can't you feel the truth of all this?"

"No, no! Please do not approach any nearer; stay where you are!"

At that moment the telephone rang. With the revolver still leveled she picked up the receiver.

"Hello, hello! Who is it? . . . Oh, Jim, Jim, come at once! I am holding at bay a man who says he is my father. Hold him where he is, you say? All right, I will. Come quick!"

"Jim!" murmured the man, still advancing. He must have that revolver. The poor child might spoil the whole affair. "So what Jones tells me is true: that you are going to marry this reporter chap?"

She did not answer.

"With or without my consent?"

If only he would drop that fearless smile! she thought. "With or without anybody's consent," she said.

"What in the world can I say to you to convince you?" he cried. "The trap is set; but if Braine and his men come and find us like this, good heaven, child, we are both lost! Come, come!"

"Stay where you are!"

at the door. Her gaze roved; and it was enough for the man. He reached out and caught her arm. She tried to tear herself loose.

"My child, in God's name, listen to reason! They are entering the hall and they will have us both."

Suddenly Florence knew. She could not have told you why; but there was an appeal in the man's voice that went to her heart.

"You are my father!"

"Yes, yes! But you've found it out just a trifle too late, my dear. Quick; this side of the desk!"

Braine and his men dashed into the library. Olga entered leisurely.

"Both of them!" yelled Braine exultantly. "Both of them together; what luck!"

There was a sharp, fierce struggle; and when it came to an end Hargreave was trussed to a chair.

"Ah, so we meet again, Hargreave!" said Braine.

Hargreave shrugged. What he wanted was time.

"A million! We have you. Where is it, or I'll twist your heart before your eyes."

"Father, forgive me!"

"I understand, my child."

"Where is it?" Braine seized Florence by the wrist and swung her toward him.

"Don't tell him, father; don't mind me," said the girl bravely.

Braine, smiling his old evil smile, drew the girl close. It was the last time he ever touched her.

"Look!" screamed Olga.

Every one turned, to see Jones' face peering between the curtains. There was an ironic smile on the butler's lips. The face vanished.

"After him!" cried Braine, releasing Florence.

"After him!" mimicked a voice from the hall.

The curtains were thrown back suddenly. Jones appeared, and Jim and the Russian agent and a dozen policemen. Tableau!

Braine was the only man who kept his head. He floored Norton, smashed

The Clean Life of the Reporter Told.

a window, and leaped out. The blow dazed Norton, but he was on his feet almost instantly and followed Braine through the window. Across the lawn the two sped, with an exchange of shots which emptied both automatics but did no damage. Braine headed for his auto. He jumped in, only to be hauled out again by the furious reporter. A hand-to-hand fight followed; and the clean life of the reporter told.

"There, my angelic friend, I believe that the game is up. There is one shot left in this automatic. If you make any attempt to escape, I'll let you have it; not to kill but to disable. You and your precious countess will sail tomorrow morning for the Baltic, and from there you will go to the lead mines." He dragged his prisoner toward the house.

"Your troubles are over, my child," said Hargreave, as he pressed Florence to his heart.

"And mine have begun," murmured the countess. "But I have still one shot."

The police stood encircling her. Calmly she opened her handbag and took out her handkerchief. It was a thick and heavy silk one. Swiftly she unscrewed the top of her walking stick (it will be seen now that the carrying of it was not an affectation!), extracted a vial and threw it violently to the floor. An overpowering sweet odor filled the room. Jones, knowing how deeply versed Braine was in oriental poisons and narcotics, made a desperate but futile effort to tear down a curtain to throw over the liquid; but even in the effort he felt his senses going. The last he was conscious of was a mocking laugh.

But the entrance of Jim, dragging Braine after him, shocked all the banter out of the countess. She turned and rushed madly for the stairs, without having the least idea how she was

to manage an escape from the upper stories. She had thought Braine free. As she flew up the steps all the past returned, all her warnings to that stubborn man. This was the end . . . Russia! The horrors of the cold and the deadly damps of the mines . . .

The Escape of Countess Olga.

spirator, watched her flight in amazement. He could not understand. He pushed Braine into the library and the vanishing odor assailed his nostrils. What these fumes were he never knew, but they proved to be transitory. Five minutes sufficed to bring all back to their senses. For the while they forgot Olga.

"This man is mine," said Servan, nodding toward Braine.

"He's yours without charge," said Jim.

"I'm an American citizen," said Braine, who, realizing what the future held, readily preferred a long prison term in America to the horrors of Russian exile.

"Your certificate has been destroyed," said Servan, "and the state department considers your papers void because you obtained them under false oaths. You are an undesirable citizen; and the republic is happy to know that you will be taken off its hands."

"And because," added Norton, "you have laid too many mines in the blackmailing business, and the government does not propose to have them made known to the public through a long and useless trial. It was a long run, old top; but right is right. And by the way, I want you to meet Mr. Jones, formerly of Scotland Yard."

He indicated Jones, who started.

"Yes," went on the reporter, "I recognized him long ago."

"It is true," said Hargreave, taking Jones' hand in his own. "Fifteen years ago I employed him to watch my affairs, and very well has he done so. And to you, you wretch," turning upon the haggard Braine, "listen; there is a million, and you have been within a foot of it a dozen times. It has been under your very nose. Do you remember Poe's 'Purloined Letter?' Had Under your very nose, within touch of your hand! Now, take him away, Mr. Servan. The police will be satisfied with the prisoners they have."

So, presently, Hargreave, Jones, Florence and Jim were alone. That smile which had revealed to Florence her father's identity stole over his face again. He put his hand on Jim's shoulder and beckoned to Florence.

"Are you really anxious to marry this young [illegible]"

Florence nodded.

"Well, then, do so. And go to Europe with him on your honeymoon; and as a wedding present to you both, for every dollar that he has I will add a hundred; and when you get tired of travel you will both come back here to live. The Black Hundred has ceased to exist."

"And now," said Jones, shaking his shoulders.

"Well?" said Hargreave.

"My business is done. Still—" Jones paused.

"Go on," said Hargreave sotto voce.

"Well, the truth is, sir, I've grown used to you. And if you'll let me play the butler till the end I shall be most happy."

"I was going to suggest it."

Norton took Florence by the hand and drew her away.

"Where are you taking me?" she asked.

"I'm going to take this pretty hand of yours and put it flat upon [illegible] 000. And if you don't believe [illegible] low me."

She followed.

THE END.

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